

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established February 1, 1881.

TWENTIETH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, JULY 3, 1900.

NO. 33

The Harvest Draws Nigh!

The promising indications for large crops makes demands for good farm machinery at reasonable prices. Don't think of buying until you get my prices and see my

**Binders,
Mowers,
Hay Rakes,
Harrows,
Twine,
Harvesters.**

J. SIMMS WILSON.

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS ARE THE BEST.

They repeat to you the sweet voices of famous singers, and reproduce accurately the best music of famous bands and orchestras.

Call and see them. All price machines in stock.

Records 50 Cents Each. Five Dollars per Doz.

W. M. HINTON JR., & BRO.,

At W. M. Hinton's Jewelry Store.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE

Agricultural Bank, of Paris, Ky.,

at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1900.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Loans and Discounts, less loans to Directors.....\$176,937 00	Capital Stock paid in, in cash. \$100,000 00
Loans to Directors (officers not included).....7,950 00	Surplus Fund.....77,000 00
Loans to Officers.....825 00	Undivided Profits.....528 29
Overdrafts, unsecured.....4,034 63	Deposits subject to check (on which interest is not paid).....\$250,516 00
Due from National Banks.....\$27,931 44	Certified Checks.....\$250,516 00
Due from State Banks 15,452 84—43,384 28	Taxes due and unpaid, reserved for taxes due this day.....1,035 16
Banking House and Lot and Fixtures.....15,000 00	\$429,079 47
Mortgages.....163,840 53	
Other Stocks and Bonds.....674 00	
Specie.....\$ 8,000 00	
Currency.....8,000 00	
Exchange for Clearings.....181 02—16,181 02	
Stamp Account.....253 00	
	\$429,079 46

State of Kentucky,
County of Bourbon,

{ ss

John J. McClintock, Cashier of Agricultural Bank, of Paris, Ky., a Bank located and doing business at No. — Main street, in the City of Paris, Ky., in said county, being duly sworn, says that the foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of said Bank, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1900, to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said Bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State designating the 30th day of June, 1900, as the day on which such report shall be made.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by

John J. McClintock, Cashier, the 2d day of July, 1900.

B. Woodford, Notary Public, Bourbon Co., Ky.

JOHN J. MCCLINTOCK, Cashier,
NICHOLAS KRIENER, Director,
J. D. MCCLINTOCK, Director,
HENRY SPEARS, Director.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE CITIZENS BANK OF PARIS, KY.

at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1900, after paying a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Loans and Discounts, less loans to Directors.....\$140,651 24	Capital Stock paid in, in cash. \$ 50,000 00
Deposits subject to check (on which interest is not paid).....10,522 91	Surplus Fund.....3,650 00
Loans to Officers.....0 00	Undivided Profits.....814 47
Overdrafts, secured.....0 00	Deposits subject to check (on which interest is not paid).....169,005 50
Due from National Banks.....\$10,883 08	Reserved for State taxes for 1900 now due.....\$1,091 97
Due from State Banks 1,067 17—41,950 25	Reserve for special Federal tax for 1900.....300 00
Banking House and Lot.....7,500 00	106 00—1,497 97
Mortgages.....\$70,409 05	\$224,967 94
Specie.....\$ 6,036 23	
Currency.....6,383 00	
Exchange for Clearings.....5,988 17—18,407 40	
Furniture and Fixtures.....1,000 00	
	\$224,967 94

State of Kentucky,
County of Bourbon,

{ ss

John J. McClintock, Cashier of the Citizens Bank, of Paris, Ky., a Bank located and doing business at No. 501 Main street, in the City of Paris, in said county, being duly sworn, says that the foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of the said Bank, at the close of business on the 30th day of July, 1900, to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said Bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State designating the 30th day of June, 1900, as the day on which such report shall be made.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by

John J. McClintock, Cashier, the 2d day of July, 1900.

E. J. MYALL, Notary Public.

A WISE WOMAN

Will exercise good judgment in buying her groceries, getting only the freshest and best. Being next door to a wholesale grocery, we keep the very best and freshest goods to be bought. If we haven't what you order, it only takes a moment to get it. We have many Summer dainties for the table and will be glad to tell you of them. Our 'Phone is 11. Orders filled promptly.

GET READY



For the pretty weather which is due here now. We have anticipated its arrival and secured a line of

Ladies' Low Cut Shoes,

Which are the handsomest to be seen anywhere, and which excell in comfort and durability anything we have ever offered the trade. Many different styles, enough to fit any foot or taste. Call early and get choice in style and fit.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

BLUE GRASS SEED.

Come to see us before selling your seed. Plenty of new sacks. If you want to buy sacks, we will make you close figures on them.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

Refrigerators and Ice Boxes!

CALL AND SEE US.

WE CAN INTEREST YOU IN QUALITY & PRICE.

A. F. WHEELER'S

NEW FURNITURE STORE,

NEXT DOOR TO HOTEL WINDSOR,

PARIS, KY.

QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE

BOURBON BANK, OF PARIS, KY.

at the close of business on the 30th day of June 1900.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Loans and Discounts, less loans to Directors.....\$171,653 02	Capital Stock paid in, in cash. \$100,000 00
Loans to Directors (officers not included).....5,000 00	Surplus Fund.....20,000 00
Loans to Officers.....2,000 00	Undivided Profits.....10,333 01
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....6,032 67	Deposits subject to check (on which interest is not paid).....\$179,243 66—179,242 65
Due from National Banks.....\$29,529 74	Due Nat'l Banks.....9,302 83
Due from State Banks & Bankers 1,432 28—28,962 02	Due State Banks and Bankers.....277 83—9,588 66
Banking House and Lot.....6,200 00	Taxes due and unpaid, non-settled amount with city, six years.
Mortgages.....93,260 50	\$329,146 93
Specie.....\$ 2,195 47	
Currency.....7,217 00	
Exchange for Clearings.....4,726 25—14,238 72	
Furniture and Fixtures.....500 00	
Fund to pay Taxes.....\$10,323 61	
Current Expenses	
Last Quarter.....945 98	
Stamps on hand.....210 00	
	\$329,146 93

State of Kentucky,
County of Bourbon,

{ ss

W. Woodford, Cashier of the Bourbon Bank, a Bank located and doing business at No. — Main street, in the city of Paris, in said county, being duly sworn, says that the foregoing report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of the said Bank at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1900, to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said Bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State designating the 30th day of June, 1900, as the day on which such report shall be made.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by

W. Woodford, the 2d day of July, 1900.

J. W. Davis, Director,

L. Frank, Director,

John T. Hinton, Director.

CHARLES R. WILMOUGH, Notary Public.

BOERS STILL ACTIVE.

Severe Fighting Near Lindley in Which Ten English Were Killed.

British Deporting Large Numbers of Hollander to Holland to Be Dealt With for Not Observing Neutrality.

London, June 30.—Outside of minor conflicts in the Orange River colony, showing continued Boer activity in the Senekal district, the telegrams from South Africa merely indicate preparations for, it is hoped, the final operations of the tediously prolonged war.

Cape Town dispatch reports an attempt by the Boers to blow up the artillery barracks and magazine at Pretoria. It is added that an artilleryman, who frustrated the attempt by withdrawing a lighted fuse, was killed by a Boer, whom the soldiers afterwards attempted to lynch.

The British authorities are deporting large numbers of Hollanders to Holland, to be dealt with by their own government for not observing the state of neutrality declared by the Netherlands.

President Steyn is reported to be at Bethlehem consulting with Gen. De-wet.

Sir Alfred Milner, the British commissioner, has notified the government to pay the interest on the Free State 6 per cent loan, due July 1, on condition that there is no further liability, either for capital or interest.

Cape Town reports that President Kruger is still at Machadodorp, "afraid to move for fear the bridges are undermined."

London, June 30.—The war office has received the following from Lord Roberts:

"Pretoria, June 29.—Paget reports from Lindley that he was engaged on June 26 with a body of the enemy who were strongly reinforced during the day. A convoy of stores for the Lindley garrison was also attacked on June 26, but after a heavy rear guard action, the convoy reached Lindley in safety. Our casualties were ten killed and four officers and about 50 men wounded."

"The fight reported yesterday was under Lieut. Col. Frenell, not Dreier. Brabant came up during the engagement. Total casualties of the two columns were three killed and 23 wounded."

"On the previous day, near Ficksburg, Boyes' brigade was in action with a body of the enemy. Our casualties were two officers killed, four men wounded and one man missing."

"Methuen found yesterday that the Boer laager near Vachkop and Spitzkop had been hastily removed in the direction of Lindley. He followed the enemy 12 miles and captured 8,000 sheep and 500 head of cattle which the enemy had seized in that neighborhood. Our casualties were four men wounded."

"Hunter continued his march yesterday toward the Vaal river unopposed. Many farmers along the route have surrendered."

"Springs the terminus of the railway from Johannesburg, due east, was attacked early yesterday morning. The Canadian regiment which garrisoned the place beat off the enemy. No casualties are reported."

"Lieut. North, reported missing after the attack on the construction train, is a prisoner of the Boers."

MOLDERS WILL STRIKE.

The National Founders' Association Will Not Pay the Advance in Wages Demanded.

Cleveland, O., June 30.—At a meeting of the National Founders' association here it has been decided to reject absolutely the demand of molders for an advance of 25 cents per day in wages. The meeting represented the Fourth district of the National Founders' association, and comprises the states of Ohio, Michigan, Kentucky and Tennessee. Many millions of dollars were represented at the meeting and all the big concerns in the four states.

As a result of the action of the founders a strike involving several thousand men seems likely to be inaugurated next Monday. Nearly 1,000 molders in Cleveland would be affected by such a movement.

Bite the Thermometer in Two.

Granite City, Ill., June 29.—William Jackson bit a fever thermometer in two here, swallowed the bulb and section of the tube and will likely die from mercurial poisoning. He was suffering from chills and fever and was delirious when the physician stuck the thermometer in his mouth and he bit it to pieces viciously.

Wages Are Raised.

Parkersburg, W. Va., June 29.—The employees of the Parkersburg Mill Co. were notified that their pay has been increased 10 per cent. The increase was voluntary upon the part of the company and the scale is now higher than at any time since 1892. A large number of men are interested.

Haiti Adopts Gold Standard.

Washington, June 30.—The department of state is advised by Minister Powell at Port au Prince that he has been informed that the government at Haiti has adopted the gold standard and that the unit of value is the American gold dollar.

Leaped From a Boat.

Norfolk, Va., June 30.—A handsome young woman leaped from the Bay liner Georgia, off Chesapeake beach, carrying with her every evidence of identification. She boarded the boat at Baltimore.

PROHIBITION TICKET.

John G. Woolley, of Illinois, for President, and Henry B. Metcalf for Vice President.

Chicago, June 29.—The prohibition convention adjourned sine die after having placed in nomination for president John G. Woolley, of Illinois, and for vice president Henry B. Metcalf, of Rhode Island. The nominations in each instance were made on the first ballot. Only two candidates for the presidential nomination were balloted for—Mr. Woolley and Rev. Silas C. Swallow, of Pennsylvania—Hale Johnson, of Illinois withdrawing his name at the last moment and throwing his strength to Mr. Woolley. This undoubtedly had a great effect on the result, as the convention earlier in the day had been stamped for Swallow by an eloquent speech of Homer L. Castle, of Pittsburgh, and had the friends of the Pennsylvania clergyman forced a ballot at that time the result might have been different. For vice president three candidates were balloted for, H. B. Metcalf, Thomas R. Caskardon, of West Virginia, Rev. E. L. Eaton, of Iowa, Mr. Metcalf receiving an overwhelming majority of the votes cast.

Immediately after the announcement of the result of the ballot for the presidential nomination Dr. Swallow was proposed as the vice presidential nominee. The convention went wild over the suggestion, but Dr. Swallow, after a hurried conference with the Pennsylvania delegation, refused to accept the nomination.

During the session Chairman Stewart, of the national committee, called for contributions for the campaign and over \$7,000 was realized in a few minutes.

The platform declares:

"We are humiliated, exasperated and grieved by the evidence painfully abundant that this administration's policy of expansion is bearing so rapidly its fruits of drunkenness, insanity and crime under the hothouse sun of the tropics and when the president of the first Philippine commission says it was unfortunate that we introduced and established the saloons there, to corrupt the natives and to exhibit the vices of our race, we charge the inhumanity and unchristianity of this act upon the administration of William McKinley, and upon the party which elected and would perpetuate the same."

John G. Woolley is descended in the direct line from Emmanuel Woolley, an English banker and friend of Geo. Fox, who came to New England in 1633 and later became a large land owner in New Jersey, which is still the family seat. Dr. Woolley was born at Collinsville, O., February 15, 1850. He was graduated from the Ohio Wesleyan University in 1871, practiced law in Paris, Ill., Minneapolis and New York until 1888, when he became a prohibitionist and from accepting occasional invitations to speak upon the subject of the liquor traffic, drifted out of practice of his profession into the lecture field.

Henry B. Metcalf, of Rhode Island, prohibition nominee for vice president, was born 71 years ago. He is president of the Providence County Savings Bank and superintendent of the Sunday school of the Church of Our Father in Pawtucket, R. I. Mr. Metcalf was formerly a republican, but joined the prohibition party several years ago, and has been prominently identified with that party since.

Michigan Republican Ticket.

Grand Rapids, Mich., June 29.—The republican state convention placed the following ticket in nomination: For governor, Col. Aaron T. Bliss; lieutenant governor, O. W. Robinson; secretary of state, Fred M. Warner; state treasurer, Daniel McCoy; auditor general, Perry F. Powers; attorney general, H. M. Oren; state land commissioner, Edward Wildey; superintendent of public instruction, Delos Full; member of state board of education, James H. Thompson.

Minnesota's Republican Ticket.

St. Paul, Minn., June 29.—The republican state convention nominated the following ticket and adjourned sine die: For governor, Samuel R. Van Sant; lieutenant governor, Lindon A. Smith; attorney general, W. B. Douglass; chief justice of the supreme court, Charles M. Start; assistant justice, L. W. Collins; state treasurer, Julius Block; secretary of state, P. S. Hanson.

Alabama Republican Ticket.

Birmingham, Ala., June 29.—The state republican committee met here and nominated a full state ticket to be voted for in the August election. The following are the nominees: For governor, John A. Steele; secretary of state, John Porter; attorney general, Chas. D. Alexander; treasurer, Pope M. Long; auditor, J. C. Swan.

Speaker Henderson Renominated.

Waterloo, Ia., June 29.—Speaker Henderson was renominated by acclamation by the Third district republican convention for his tenth term as representative in congress. The nomination was made amid great enthusiasm. Speaker Henderson made a short speech of acceptance.

Col. Bliss Nominated.

Washington, June 29.—Col. A. T. Bliss was nominated for governor on the 19th ballot Thursday afternoon, over Ferry, Stearns, Osborn, O'Donnell and Campbell. The convention was dead-locked for two days.

Used a Crowbar.

Gallipolis, O., July 2.—Robbers entered Clark Bros.' store at Athalia and pried the safe open with crowbars. They secured \$150 and a quantity of goods.

Wool Trade Dull in London.

London, July 2.—Last week in the wool trade was dull and inactive, being depressed by the pending auction sales, which are expected to open flat and lower. The offerings for the week are 41,550 bales, and closes with the arrivals of June 28.

Four Persons Drowned.

Boston, July 2.—Four persons of a fishing party of eight were drowned in the harbor by the overturning of a 23-foot catboat. The drowned are John Colson, Wm. D. Ingwell, Harry Neal and Walter Loud.

Died of Dropsy.

San Francisco, June 29.—Capt. Arthur Magill, for twenty years manager on the Pacific coast of the Phoenix and Home Insurance Co., is dead in this city from dropsy.

THE PRIDE OF THE NAVY

Rocks Pierce Holes Through the Bottom and Sides of the Oregon.

The Zafiro, at Che-Foo, Has Been Sent to Her Assistance—The Iris Will Assist—The Ship to Be Lightened.

Washington, July 1.—The following dispatches were received at the navy department Saturday morning relative to the grounding of the Oregon:

"Che-Foo, June 29.—Secretary of Navy: Anchored yesterday, dense fog, in 17 fathoms, three miles south of How Ke light, gulf of Po Chi Li. Sent out two boats and sounded. Least water 3½ fathoms. Weather clear. Got under way and struck pinnacle rock. Much water in forward compartment. Perfect smooth. Shall charter steamer if possible at Che-Foo and lighten the ship. Rock through side of ship above double bottom, about 19'. Small holes through bottom of ship." "WILDEY."

"Che-Foo, June 29.—Secretary Navy, Washington: Iris gone to the assistance of the Oregon.

"RAYMOND ROGERS, 'Comandado Nashville.'

"Hong-Kong, June 29.—Secretary Navy, Washington: Princeton arrived. Brooklyn leaves for Nagasaki. The Zafiro, at Che-Foo, has been sent to assist Oregon, reported by Rogers on a rock south How Ke light. Iris going to her assistance.

"REMEY."

Washington, July 1.—Pinnacle rock, where the Oregon ran aground, is about 25 feet high, and lies three and two thirds miles south of How Ke island, and about a mile and a quarter n. e. of the island of Sao Lu Shan. The rock is encircled by a shoal, and should not be approached nearer than three cables. According to the hydrographic bureau officials, there is a strong current from three to five knots speed always prevalent in this vicinity, and this fact, together with the dense fog that prevailed at the time, greatly enhanced the danger in navigating the Oregon. The officials of the naval hydrographers' office say there is a great rise and fall of the tide at this point (about ten feet), and it is possible that the Oregon may be lifted off in this way and set afloat without assistance.

Capt. Wildey's statement of the injuries sustained by the Oregon is scarcely sufficient to enable the naval constructors here to form a definite opinion as to the prospects of saving the famous ship. They say, however, the ship probably can be saved if the weather does not become rough, but, unfortunately, this is the season of storms in Chinese waters.

Washington, July 2.—The navy department has received no further news of the battle ship Oregon, aground off the Chinese coast.

Washington, July 1.—Gen. Joseph Wheeler, the new commandant of the Department of the Lakes Formally Welcomed to Chicago.

The New Commander of the Department of the Lakes Formally Welcomed to Chicago.

GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER.

The New Commander of the Department of the Lakes Formally Welcomed to Chicago.

EXECUTION IN WASHINGTON.

Benj. Hill Snell Hanged for the Murder of Thirteen-Year-Old Lizzie Wiesenberger.

Washington, June 30.—Benj. Hill Snell, 44 years old, formerly a clerk in the pension office, was hanged at the District jail at noon Friday for the murder of 13-year-old Lizzie Wiesenberger, who was employed at his home, and with whom he was infatuated. Snell was the largest man ever executed here. When he was received at the jail August 7 last, he weighed 296 pounds, and measured 6 feet 6 inches in height. When led to the scaffold Friday his weight was 237 pounds. Notwithstanding that the drop was considerably lessened on account of his size, the rope nearly severed the murderer's head from his body.

FARMERS OBJECT TO THE DAM.

Altoona, Pa., June 30.—Farmers of the Conemaugh valley are armed and guarding a point that has been selected by the Cambria Steel Co. for the erection of a dam four miles long and having a depth of 75 feet at the breast. The farmers declare the dam will be a menace to public safety and decrease the value of their lands. The property owners below the proposed dam claim they will be in constant danger of a repetition of the Johnstown flood. The clash between the civil engineers and the farmers is expected at any time.

TESTING YELLOW FEVER SERUM.

City of Mexico, June 30.—David Patrick, an American yellow fever patient in the American hospital in this city, is greatly improved after another injection of Brazilian fever serum. The government, which has authorized a rigid investigation of Dr. Belinghaz's remedy, regards Patrick's case as of great importance. The serum will be thoroughly tried at Vera Cruz in the presence of a committee of famous physicians and army doctors.

FATAL LAND SLIDE.

Decatur, Ala., June 30.—A landslide, resulting in the death of several men, occurred at Hartsell Hill, 13 miles below Decatur, on the L. & N. railroad. Laborers were engaged in placing rock to prevent a landslide when a large quantity of earth came down entrapping a number of men who were caught in quicksand. It is known that at least three men, one Negro and two whites, were killed, and it is thought several others shared the same fate.

PROMINENT SOUTHERN MAN DEAD.

Marietta, Ga., June 30.—Col. L. N. Trammell, president of the Georgia railroad commission, and prominent in public life in the south, died at his home at this place Friday.

DEPARTURE OF THE BOER ENVOYS.

New York, June 29.—The Boer envoys, Jules Cambon, ambassador of France to the United States, Bourke Cockran and Prof. Adolph Cohn, of Columbia college, were among the passengers who sailed in the cabin of the French line steamship *L'Aquitaine*.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.

EAST BOUND.

LOUISVILLE.....8:30am 6:00pm

LEXINGTON.....11:15am 4:45pm

FRANKFORT.....12:30pm 5:30pm

ELKHORN.....10:30am 4:30pm

NEW YORK.....11:30am 6:30pm

CHICAGO.....12:45pm 5:45pm

DETROIT.....12:45pm 5:45pm

ATLANTA.....12:45pm 5:45pm

ATL

LARGE VESSELS BURN.

Lives Lost and \$10,000,000 Worth of Property Destroyed.

The Lives of at Least Fifteen Hundred People Were Imperiled By the Flames—The Fire Originated in a Bale of Cotton.

New York, July 2.—Almost \$10,000 worth of property was destroyed, many lives were lost, many persons were injured and at least 1,500 lives were imperiled by a fire that started among cotton bales under Pier 3 of the North German Lloyd Steamship Co. in Hoboken, N. J., at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. In less than 15 minutes the flames covered an area a quarter of a mile long, extending outward from the actual shore line to the bulkheads from 600 to 1,000 feet away and had caught four great ocean liners and a dozen or more smaller harbor craft in its grasp.

Stories in regard to the loss of life are conflicting, the number being variously estimated at from 50 to 200.

From what can be learned, the flames started among a large pile of cotton bales on Pier 2 of the North German Lloyd Steamship Co., and spread with such remarkable rapidity that in 15 minutes the entire property of the company, taking in over a third of a mile of water front, and consisting of three great piers, was completely enveloped in a huge blaze that sent great clouds of smoke high up into the air.

The flames started so suddenly and gained such headway that the people on the piers and on the numerous vessels docked were unable to reach the street.

At the docks of the North German Lloyd were the Snaile, a single-screw passenger steamship of 4,965 gross tons; the Bremen, twin-screw passenger and freight of 10,326 tons, and the Main, a twin-screw freight and passenger steamship of 10,200 gross tons. They all caught fire and were burned to the water's edge. The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, which had just come in, was the only one of the four big vessels at the dock that escaped.

The loss of the crews of these vessels is said to reach 100.

Eighteen bodies have been recovered. Eleven of these were placed in a row at the morgue in this city and numbered, this being the only means the authorities have of maintaining any sort of identity over the corpses, as they are so badly charred and dismembered that identification will be made only by trinkets or pieces of clothing that were found about the bodies.

The only way the steamship officials have of approximating the loss of life is by comparing the list of those reported safe with the list of employees on the steamships. Gustave Schwab, general agent of the North German Lloyd line, gave out a list showing what men on each vessel are missing. On the Snaile 255 men were employed, and 127 of these have only been accounted for, leaving 128 men actually employed as officers, sailors, stewards, engineers, coal passers, oilers and trimmers to be accounted for.

The Bremen had 204 men on board, but only 127 of these have been found. The Main had 137 employed on her at the time, and of these only 76 have been reported safe.

Eight barges and 11 canal boats were either burned or sunk with their cargoes. Total valuation, \$125,000.

The Hoboken Shore railroad had a number of cars burned and other property damaged. Loss, \$7,000.

Minor losses on floating property, burned at the fire proper or set on fire by burning driftwood, will amount to about \$20,000.

The personal losses sustained by those aboard the steamships can simply be surmised, as there is no way of ascertaining this at the present time.

HURRY ORDERS.

Warships Are Being Fitted Out at the Norfolk Navy Yard—Extra Mechanics Employed.

Norfolk, Va., July 1.—Apparent warlike preparations are going on at Norfolk navy yard. An order which is regarded as very significant was the one issued calling into the yard 150 extra mechanics, with as many more to follow each day until the rush work shall have been completed. In the event of necessity night work may be done. Work will go on without stop on the colliers Saturn, Hannibal, Caesar, Alexander and Southey, so that these vessels may load coal as ordered by the navy department.

The monitor Puritan and torpedo boat Manley, which have been used as practice vessels at Annapolis, are expected at this navy yard to be placed in fighting condition. There are now about 12 available vessels of war at the Norfolk navy yard.

Belle Isle Mines.

St. Johns, N. F., June 30.—The Belle Isle mines, the scene of the recent strike, have closed down. The companies have withdrawn their staffs and will open mines in Canada, preferring this course to a submission to the terms of the strikers.

Life Sentence for Forgery.

Houston, Tex., June 30.—On conviction of having forged a pardon on which George Isaacs, sentenced for life for murder, secured his release from the penitentiary, W. J. Dent was given a life term in the penitentiary.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Vice Presidency Is an Open Contest So Far, With No One Particularly in the Lead—Names of the Candidates.

Kansas City, Mo., July 2.—Three noteworthy events stood out above the mass of detail marking the approach of the democratic national convention—the arrival of David B. Hill from New York and his departure for Lincoln in response to a telegraphic summons from Mr. Bryan; the conference of Chairman Jones, of the national committee with Mr. Croker, ex-Senator Murphy and other influential leaders concerning the platform, and the first serious consideration by the convention leaders of a plan to reach such an understanding on the platform that the way will be open to nominate Mr. Bryan for the presidency on July 4.

The leaders are losing no time, however, in making their preparations. But it is noticeable that this is not a gathering of leaders in the accepted sense. On the contrary, this is quite democratic, and one hears frequently and proudly the remark that in this convention the delegates representing the people will frame the platform and name the candidates. The conspicuous men here—Jones, Hill, Croker and Murphy—are not exerting any powerful hand in affairs.

Most of the members of the executive committee are here, including Chairman Jones, Vice Chairman John ex-Gov. Stone, of Missouri; J. M. Guffey, of Pittsburgh, and George Fred Williams, of Massachusetts, and they hold frequent meetings to determine upon formal features of the convention proceedings.

Kansas City, Mo., July 2.—The democratic vice presidential nomination is still for anybody—that is, anybody who can reach it. Here is a list to choose from: Wm. Sulzer, David B. Hill, Elliott Danforth, Judge A. B. Parker, of New York; Benjamin F. Shively, Indiana; Charles A. Towne, Minnesota; Carter H. Harrison, Illinois; Benton McMillin, Tennessee; James Hamilton Lewis, Washington; Robert A. Patterson, Pennsylvania; Arthur P. Gorman, Maryland; D. J. Campau, Michigan; David S. Rose, Wisconsin; David Overmeyer, Kansas; Wm. J. Stone, Missouri; George Fred Williams, Massachusetts.

Kansas City, Mo., July 2.—The platform to be adopted by the democratic national convention will contain a declaration for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, unless Mr. Bryan changes his attitude, and each fresh arrival from Lincoln brings renewed assurances that the foreordained nominee of the convention is maintaining his position in favor of such a step would be unwise.

QUIETING DOWN.

Except for the Boycott and Extra Policemen but Little Evidence of the St. Louis Strike Remains.

St. Louis, June 23.—Except for the boycott and 300 extra policemen on duty, but little evidence of the great strike on the St. Louis Transit Co.'s system, inaugurated May 8, remains. Cars are in operation on all the lines without hindrance, and are well patronized, except on those running north and south. Many thousand persons, because of the boycott and through sympathy for the strikers, patronize wagons and busses manned by ex-street railway employees. This is especially true in the north and south sections of the city.

Wednesday, the remainder of the force of Sheriff Pohlmann's posse comitatus, about 600 men, was mustered out of service, the board of police commissioners deciding they were no longer needed. It was at first intended that all but 1,000 men should be discharged, half of which would be retained for active service, the whole number to be called on for duty on July 4 to suppress any trouble that might occur then.

St. Louis, June 28.—It was reported that offers were making to induce St. Louis manufacturing firms to close their establishments and suspend operations until the boycott on the St. Louis Transit Co. and those who ride on its lines was declared off. It was said that a representative manufacturer, who had been approached by a committee of citizens and asked to make a canvass of the manufacturers of the city for the purpose of ascertaining whether or not the suggestion met with their favor, declined to make the canvass, stating that, instead of improving the situation, he thought it would be made much worse by a general shutdown, which would not only entail great loss on the manufacturers, but would, in addition, impose untold hardships on laboring people generally and would completely paralyze the industries of St. Louis.

Several of the leading manufacturers admitted that they had heard of a suggestion and had given it serious consideration, and all agreed that such a step would be unwise.

THE STATE MILITIA.

State Adjutant Generals Are Called Upon for Information in Regard to Organizations.

Washington, June 29.—The statute providing for the arming and equipping of the militia of the United States was amended at the last session of congress so as to provide for an annual appropriation of \$1,000,000 for the purpose of "providing arms, ordnance stores, quartermaster stores and camp equipage for issue to the militia." In order to guide the secretary of war in making allotments the adjutant general has called upon the adjutant generals of the various states for a statement giving the number of companies, troops, batteries and regiments regularly organized and uniformed in the services of the states at this time. Information also is desired by the war department as to the number of troops for each organization in actual attendance at drills and parades during the year. This is the only significance that attaches to the call upon the adjutant general of the Tennessee national guard for a report as to the number and equipment of the troops of that state.

RENOUNCES THE THRONE.

Ferdinand Takes Oath That He and His Future Wife Regard Their Marriage as Morganatic.

Vienna, June 29.—The Archduke Franz Ferdinand, the former heir to the throne and nephew of the emperor, at the Hofburg Thursday, in the presence of the emperor, archdukes, ministers and state dignitaries, took a formal oath that he and his future wife (the Princess Chotek) will both regard their marriage as morganatic.

Consequently his wife will never assume the position of empress and the children by their marriage will never claim the right of succession.

The oath was administered with impressive ceremony. Count Goluchowski, the minister of foreign affairs, read the documents. The archduke then advanced to a crucifix on the table and placed his fingers on the testament, which was held by the cardinal archbishop. After taking the oath the archduke signed the documents. The marriage will occur Sunday.

Moving on Toward Coonasse.

London, June 29.—Advices received here from Prahus, Ashanti, under current date, say the telegraph line has been reopened to Prahus and that Col. Willcocks' force will move immediately. Col. Burroughs, with 500 men, is expected to reach Bekwai in two days. The rebellious Ashantis are reported to be in strength near Fomen, where severe fighting is expected.

BIG TIMBER PURCHASE.

Hinton, W. Va., June 29.—George W. Barricklow, of Dunbar, Pa., has recently purchased from the Keystone Lumber and Mining Co. a tract of 4,000 acres of timber land in Webster county, this state, paying \$33,000. Nearly all the tract is underlaid with coal.

MAJOR OF OSHKOSH DEAD.

New York, June 29.—James H. Merrill, 54 years old, mayor of Oshkosh, Wis., died suddenly at the Kimberly apartment house, 102 E. 12th street, Thursday morning of apoplexy.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Vice Presidency Is an Open Contest So Far, With No One Particularly in the Lead—Names of the Candidates.

QUIETING DOWN.

Except for the Boycott and Extra Policemen but Little Evidence of the St. Louis Strike Remains.



A Comforting Imagination.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "do hear the baby crying!" "I haven't heard anything else for the last 20 minutes," was the not very amiable answer.

"Isn't it lovely!" "What do you mean?"

"The way the baby shouts. I can shut my eyes and imagine that we are at a ball game when our side has just scored a home run."—Washington Star.

ADVICE TO TENDER SWANS.

A summer girl is lovely. Upon her hammock throne:

A
N
D

A summer girl is something You'd better let alone. —Detroit Free Press.

A QUESTION OF SEX.

Tommy—Uncle Ned, what's the difference between firmness and obstinacy?

Uncle Ned—Merely a matter of sex, my boy.—The King.

Another Bubble Pricked.

The sun shines not on all alike. 'Til wager all my shekels;

For some it very kindly tans And some it meanly freckles.

—Puck.

The Early Arrival.

And still Mr. Staye remained in the parlor.

"Edith!" called a gruff voice from upstairs, "tell Mr. Staye if he meets the milkman as he goes out to order two quarts for me."

This had the desired effect.—Chicago Daily News.

Knew Something About It.

"You have this word wrong," said the man who had been dictating. "I said 'marital,' and you have written it 'marital.'

"Oh, I guess that's all right," answered the stenographer, with conviction. "I've been married myself."—Chicago Post.

SLOW WORK.

"Maria, you let that young Bobster stay last night until one o'clock."

"But, mamma, you told me I must give him time to propose."

"But five hours!"

"Why, mamma, you know he stutters."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Now Peddles Krox.

A young millionaire named Krox, for pastime did gamble in krox;

But he said with a sigh,

Ere a month had gone bigh,

"I must quit—for I have no more krox!"—Puck.

A YOUNG WOMAN'S IDEA.

Customer—You enlarging photographs, don't you?

Photographer—Yes, madam.

Customer—Well, I wish you'd enlarge this one, but you may leave the nose as it is!—Fliegende Blaetter.

THE DANGER.

"It is a perfect little lamb."

One often hears it said;

And, many a time, a little lamb grows up to be a mutton-head."

—Bradford Review.

A CONTRADICTION.

"Do you believe every man has his price?"

"No, sir," answered Senator Sorghum; "that's a libel on human nature."

Every once in awhile you find a man so rich he doesn't need any more money."

—Washington Star.

BETTER THAN A DETECTIVE.

Mrs. Hatterson—I should think you would be afraid to trust your children on the street with that nurse.

Mrs. Catterson (sweetly)—Oh, no.

I know that if anything happens you would run and tell me.—Town Tipper.

SOCIAL NOTE.

Miss Mental Pablum, of Boston, who is an enthusiastic yachtwoman, has given orders that, during the ensuing yachting season, the crew of her yacht, the Trigonometry, should refer to a "spanking breeze" as "a maternal zephyr."—The Smart Set.

CONSIDERED FASCIOLIAS.

"Mrs. Clump says her second husband's awful fussy about his eating."

"Don't her cookin' suit him?"

"Tain't that, but good land! he wants a clean napkin twice a week and another plate for his pie."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

AN INTRIMITY.

Mrs.—Daisy Gladgrind's engagement to Jack Esimrock was announced today.

Mr.—Yeg? Feg? fellow! he never could say "he."—Puck.

REVERSING THINGS.

After six long years of courting.

She to marriage did consent;

They courted at their leisure, but

In haste they did repeat.

</div

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Twenty-first Year—Established 1881.)

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.
SWIFT CHAMP,

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

JAILER.

We are authorized to announce Wm. C. DODSON as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GEO. W. JUDY as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. H. BOONE as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce WM. B. NICKELS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce W. B. PINCKARD as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce HARVEY HIBLER, of Paris, as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, with HENRY L. CAYWOOD, of North Middletown, as deputy, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. PEDDICKORD as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic party. If elected, my deputy will be W. G. McClintock.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ALLEN, of Fayette county, a candidate for Congress from the Seventh Congressional District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Democrats who believe in sending the best man to Congress should attend the precinct conventions at their voting place Friday afternoon, at two o'clock, and vote for John R. Allen. Your presence is necessary.

Able Men Needed.

This is no time for Democrats who have the good of the party at heart to stop to consider the question of "rewarding" some particular candidate for some particular service to the party. The Seventh Congressional District has always been ably represented in Congress. It is the duty of the Democratic party to send the very best possible man to represent the District in the councils of the Nation. The Ashland Congressmen have always been the equal of any who sat in Congress, able to cope with the ablest Representatives on questions of great importance. Is this a time—when so many important questions of war, of finance, of revenues, of imperialism confront us—to lower the standard of excellence?

It is the duty of the Democrats to select the best man qualified in intellect, in statesmanship, in oratory, and in culture, to represent them at the National Capital. John R. Allen, a staunch Democrat, eminently capable of filling the honorable position, is conceded even by his opponents to be the most able candidate for the Democratic nomination.

Friends of Mr. Allen should not fail to attend the precinct conventions Friday afternoon at two o'clock at your voting place.

Three Political Speeches.

Gen. Joseph H. Lewis, candidate for Governor, and Hons. John R. Allen and South Trimble, candidates for Congress, addressed a large audience yesterday afternoon at the Court-house.

Gen. Lewis was introduced by Hon. J. S. Smith, and made a short speech, making a favorable impression. Gen. Lewis said he wanted to go on record as favoring the repeal of the Goebel law. Gen. Lewis is a former Chief Justice of the Kentucky Court of Appeals, and is chairman of the Goebel Reward Commission. He is the only living commander of the famous "Orphan Brigade."

Mr. Trimble made a speech that was heartily applauded by his followers.

Mr. Allen made a masterly address which many said was the best Democratic speech they had ever heard. He asked several embarrassing questions which Mr. Trimble failed to answer. Mr. Allen charged that Mr. Trimble used an L. & N. pass while making his canvass for Speaker, and Mr. Trimble acknowledged the corn.

Will Speak For Mr. Bryan.

Miss Margaret Ingels, of this city, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Warren Ingels, left Sunday afternoon for Kansas City to attend the Democratic National Convention, which convenes to-morrow. Miss Ingels will be escorted at the Convention by Senator Joe Blackburn. Miss Ingels, who made speeches for Mr. Bryan in 1896, told THE NEWS that she would again take the stump for Mr. Bryan this Fall. She will speak in Kansas City after the conventions over, and will go to Mr. Bryan's home city, Lincoln, Neb. She has requests to speak in Indiana but thinks she will speak mostly in Missouri and other Western States.

Political Dispatches Condensed.

Hon. David B. Hill, of New York, went to Lincoln, Neb., Sunday in response to a telegram from Hon. W. J. Bryan, for a consultation.

Gov. Beckham left Sunday for Kansas City to attend the Democratic National Convention. Hon. Lillard Carter, President of the Senate, is acting Governor in his stead.

Judge J. P. Tarvin of Covington, has announced his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Governor. He stated in a speech Saturday night that he believed that the Goebel election law ought to be amended or repealed.

W. S. Taylor has begun his work as manager of an insurance office in Indianapolis.

Republican campaign speeches from Depew, Spooner, Wolcott, Fairbanks, and others may be fired at country audiences from graphophones this Fall.

THE FARM AND TURF.

News For the Farmer, Trader and Stock Raiser.

Talbott Bros. Margaret Hagerman won a \$250 purse Friday at Latonia.

Turney Bros.' Princess Otilie ran second in the opening race Thursday at Sheepshed Bay.

Jeff Bryant, of Plum, has sold to Green & Lyman, of Mt. Sterling, sixty-two, 1,100 pound cattle at \$4.50 per cwt.

Douglas Thomas will leave in a few days for Detroit with Hetty G., 2:09 $\frac{1}{2}$, Corinne, 2:20, and Iva Dee, a fast three year old.

Grass on the farm of Mr. Charles Marshall, in Fayette county, was poisoned with Paris Green, causing the death of eight cattle.

Last week in Cincinnati J. W. Thomas, Jr., sold ten lbs. of tobacco at \$15.75 to \$12, six at \$14.25 to \$13, and five at \$13.25 to \$13.25.

W. R. Hukill will leave to-morrow for Detroit with Louise, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$, which is entered in the \$1,000 2:17 stake to be trotted at that city.

The trial of the men indicted for the murder of Senator Goebel begins at Georgetown on July 9th. Their attorneys say they are ready for trial.

Two cattle belonging to S. D. Goff, of Clark, showed signs of hydrophobia, last week and had to be killed. They were bitten by a mad dog three weeks ago.

Bacon & Brennan yesterday bought the good broodmare Egyptienne, 2:18, by Maubruno King, dam Bay Mambrino (dam of Henrietta, 2:17, Don Fulano, 2:23, Egyptienne; 2:18), by Mambrino 10. The price was \$100.

A Graft For Louisville.

The Knights Templar Conclave to be held in Louisville next year will be a great graft for the Falls City. The San Francisco Commandery has \$50,000 in bank just to spend for fun, and one commandery at Pittsburgh has \$15,000 for the same purpose.

There are 125,000 Knights in the United States and it is estimated that the last conclave at Pittsburgh was worth \$1,500,000 to the city, and Boston got \$2,500,000 from one in that city. There will be 150,000 visitors in Louisville, including 40,000 Knights, and 25,000 uniformed men will be in the parade. One Pittsburg commander has leased all of Seelbach's Hotel for conclave week, and has ordered \$1,000 worth of floral decorations. A San Francisco Commandery is coming on a special train and will bring another special loaded with fruit and wine.

BIRTHS.

Visit of The Stork to Paris and Bourbon County.

At Paris, Mo., to the wife of Rev. W. N. Briney, a son—William Russell. Mrs. Briney was formerly Miss Claudia Cantrell, of this county.

THE FAIR.

HERE ARE SOME GOOD THINGS AT A RIGHT PRICE.

How do these prices strike you for next Friday? See them any way. A strong promise but we fulfill it. Laundry baskets, extra well made, very durable, our regular price 35c, on sale at 23c; fancy painted slop pails, full size 19c; curling irons, 5c size, each 1c; quill toothpicks, per package 4c; nickel plated spring match safes, each 9c; razor straps, good 50c value, special 25c; rubber fine combs, extra large, and the best comb that you ever bought for 10c; tissue paper, all colors, 12 sheets for 5c; packing cards, gold edges, 25 cards in a package for 5c; jointed real bisque babies, long flowing hair, each 9c; drums, 32c; buy the boys a velocipede, \$1.75 up; celebrate the Fourth—blanc à crème pistols, each 25c; caps, per box 15c; fireworks, flags, Japanese lanterns, etc.; special in all size stone jars, per gal. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; Mason glass fruit jars, pints, per doz. 48c, quarts, per doz. 55c; honey jars, 2 quart size, each 12c, per doz. \$1.39; here is an article you have been wanting for a long time—now is your chance—from 9 to 10 a. m., 5-foot step ladders 39c, 6-foot at 49c, 7-foot at 59c; from 10 to 11—decorated 10-piece toilet sets, blue & green and brown decorations, per set \$1.98; from 11 to 12—scrubbing brushes, each 1c; from 1 to 2 p. m. fancy Jardinières, new mottled, each 16c; from 2 to 3—black japanned trays with gold lines, about 17 inches long, each 9c; from 3 to 4—large 12-hole muffin pans, 9c; from 4 to 5—our best quality XXX heavy envelopes, 25 in every package, and 18 sheets best quality note paper, and 1 dozen assorted pens, 55 pieces in all, for 5c. No advertised goods on sale after 5 o'clock.

THE FAIR.



Buy

McCormick Mower

and a

Stoddard, Dain,

or

Kingman

HAY RAKE

and

Save Hay, Save Money,

Save Time, Save Worry.

The Best on Earth.

SOLD ONLY BY

R. J. NEELY..

Be Sure You See NEELY Before You Buy.

Frank & Co.

LEADERS OF STYLE & FASHION.

FIGURED

FRENCH ORGANIES

12 1-2c a Yard!

These Good are New and
are our regular 25c and
35c Quality.

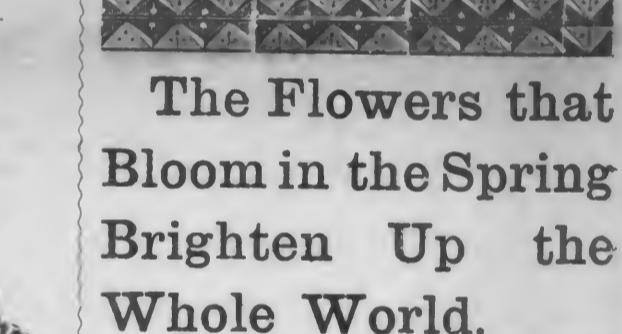
WE ARE STILL SELLING

GAUZE LISLE HOSE AT
25c a Pair.LADIES' GAUZE VESTS
3 for 25c.ENGLISH TORCHONS AT
Special Prices.

Inspection Invited.

Frank & Co.,

404 Main St, Paris, Ky.



The Flowers that
Bloom in the Spring
Brighten Up the
Whole World.

TRY

Wilmoth's Grocery

FOR THESE:

ALL KINDS VEGETABLES,

FINE STRAWBERRIES,

MRS. RION'S FRESH SALTRIS-

ING BREAD EVERY DAY.

Carl Wilmoth,

Opp. Court House.

PHONE 197.

F. W. Shackleford,

Contractor and Builder.

PARIS, KY. P. O. Box, O.

Everything
On
Wheels.

In my carriage repository on corner of High and Fourth streets I have three floors filled with a select line of fashionables.

CARRIAGES,

BUGGIES,

BAROUCHES,

ROAD WAGONS, ETC.

If you want anything in the vehicle line come to see me and I am sure you will find what you want. My stock is all new and bright.

J. H. HAGGARD, Paris, Ky.

HAVE YOU TRIED
JUNKET TABLETS
FOR DESERT

A delicious dessert can be prepared from one qt. of pure milk and one JUNKET TABLET. Ten Tablets in a package. PRICE, 10c.

We also have full supply of Hanson's Fruit Jars at 10 cents per jar.

TRY PHILLIP'S DIGESTIVE COCOA.

James Fee & Son.
Grocers.

The most fastidious epicure in

Kentucky can find a hundred

things to please his palate at our

store. Everything known to fancy

grocers always in stock. All goods

fresh, and all orders filled promptly.

Name your menu, then call

us up—we'll do the rest.

Saloshin & Co.

I am showing will brighten up the countenances of all thoughtful people, especially if they contemplate purchasing. I have just placed on show the largest line of Bed Room Suits ever shown in Paris. The woods are Walnut, Mahogany and Golden Oak.

Don't forget The North Star Refrigerator is the best. I am offering bargains in Wall Paper, Carpets and Matting.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. Carriages for hire. Furniture repaired. Household goods moved. WOOD MANTELS and TILINGS always on hand.

TELEPHONE NO. 36. NIGHT PHONE 22 OR 56.

J. T. HINTON.

I have also just added the handsomest AMBULANCE in the State to my already large stock of vehicles and it is ready to answer your calls at any time.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Twenty-third Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

Vote for John R. Allen, an able, loyal and deserving Democrat, for Congress. Precinct conventions Friday afternoon, July 6th, at two o'clock.

On page three appears an account of three ocean liners burning.

SORGHUM SEED and Cow Peas for sale.

E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

CHAS. SMALL, of this city has been granted a pension of six dollars per month.

YESTERDAY was the dullest day known in the County Clerk's office since Clerk Paton has been in office.

JUDGE WEBB's civil court begins this morning. The docket will be called in the quarterly court room.

I have a few good buggies yet on hand which I close out at cost.

JAMES H. HAGGARD.

We have a few tired buggy wheels for sale at six dollars per set.

(15may2t) E. J. MCKIMEY & SON.

THE Lexington Outing Club will spend a fortnight at Parks Hill in July. There will be about fifty people in the party.

Judge Holt has been sworn in as U. S. District Judge in Porto Rico. The salary is \$5,000 per year. He will leave for that country July 20th.

SHOES that please in style, fit and price, are what the purchaser wants. All these guaranteed at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig. (dec8tf)

MISS FRANCES Butler's preparatory School will re-open on Monday, September 3rd, at her school-house on Pleasant street. (tf)

THE NEWS is requested to state that the W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Thos. Fisher, of High street, this afternoon at three o'clock.

TRIPS up Stoner on the launch "Kentucky" should be popular these hot nights in July. Stoner is lovely these moonlight nights. The launch can be chartered by parties.

The beneficiaries of the Garth Fund will meet in the City School building Tuesday morning, July 10th, at half-past eight o'clock. Bring text books last (3july2t)

In the proper place is printed the announcement of Harvey Hibler for Assessor. Mr. Hibler is a member of the stock trading firm of Bishop Hibler & Bro. and will have Henry Caywood as his deputy if elected.

THE FIRE Department was called out last night at 8:10 by a false alarm. Some passerby saw R. B. Hutchcraft's seed warehouse lighted up and started the alarm. The electric lights had been turned on or left burning by some person.

THE sum of \$3,900,000 will be required to pay the 50,000 enumerators who took the census last month. The enumerators for Bourbon have not yet received their pay. A dispatch from Washington says that only 1,500 of the 50,000 enumerators have sent in their reports.

THE DOUGLASS HIND CO. showed to a large business Saturday night at Lancaster. Senator Farris, Adj't. Gen. Collier and other noted citizens were on the committee which saw the Prof. do the carriage drive test. The Co. left yesterday for Flemingsburg to play a Fourth of July engagement.

Trials Next Week.

The trials of the Goebel assassination suspects now in jail will be called at Georgetown next Monday at the opening of the Scott Circuit Court. The attorneys for the defense states that the accused will be ready when the cases are called. Subpoenas have been issued for both Taylor and Finley, who are in Indianapolis. The trials will attract many strangers to Georgetown.

The Dog Tax Ordinance.

The City Council will probably have a called meeting this week to pass the proposed dog tax ordinance. The question of placing the tax at two or three dollars each was argued Thursday night.

Several valuable dogs were poisoned one night last week. One well known citizen says that a muzzle was taken off his dog by unknown persons so that the animal could be poisoned.

This poison is being scattered in violation of law and some child is apt to be killed. The NEWS believes that a large number of worthless dogs ought to be killed, but it should be done by the proper authorities and not by scattering poison indiscriminately.

Some Personal Opinions.

The appearance in Paris Saturday of Mr. G. W. Clay's automobile drew forth quite a variety of comments from some of the natives who had never seen an "auto". A pleasant street servant called to her mistress "Good Lord, Missus, look at that rubber-tired thing flyin' down street." A small boy remarked "Geewhiz, but ain't dat a peach," while another urchin corroborated the Chinaman's opinion "No puless, no pullee, go like helle alleee samee."

Paris Bank Dividends.

The Paris banks declared semi-annual dividends as follows yesterday: Agricultural, five per cent; Deposit, four per cent; Citizen three per cent; Bourbon, four per cent.

The semi-annual statement of George Alexander & Co., bankers, with a capital stock of \$25,000, shows individual deposits of \$181,542.23, and a surplus of \$3,684.85.

Local Wheat Sales.

Wheat was quoted here yesterday at seventy-three cents and the Paris Milling Company bought several crops at that price. Among the lots were six thousand bushels from E. K. Thomas and two thousand from Cape Kern.

Mid-Summer Bargain Sale.

The usual mid-summer bargain sale will be held at Tucker's dry goods store on July 26th, 27th and 28th—three days only. A backward summer and a smallpox scare left them with too many summer goods, and they will have eight large tables laden with bargains. Watch for their ad. in Friday's NEWS.

Keep up the high standard of Ashland Representatives by voting for John R. Allen. Don't fail to attend precinct conventions at your voting place Friday afternoon, July 6th, at two o'clock.

Death From The Heat.

Louis Jones, colored section hand on the Kentucky Midland, dropped dead Saturday afternoon while at work on the road. His death resulted from paralysis of the heart caused by becoming overheated. Coroner Roberts held an inquest over the body. Jones was thirty-five years old and lived in Clayville.

THE launch "Kentucky" offers cool pleasure in a moonlight ride up Stoner these warm nights. Have you tried one? Married folks will find it a delightful trip.

We are prepared to paint buggies, carriages, etc., in first class style, at reasonable prices.

E. J. MCKIMEY & SON.

Excursion To Cincinnati.

THE L. & N. will sell round trip tickets from Paris to Cincinnati on July 8th, at \$1.25. Tickets good going on 5:15 a. m. train, and returning on 7:55 p. m. train. F. B. CARR, Agt.

Court Day Stock Sales.

There was a small crowd in Paris yesterday to attend July court and business in stock trading circles was slow. E. K. Thomas bought 67 yearling cattle at \$24.60 each, and Frank Bedford sold ten cattle to Squire Ball, of Millersburg, at \$13 each. Good young stock sold at five cents per pound.

G. W. Clay's Automobile.

Mr. George Williams Clay of "The Heights," had his automobile in Paris Saturday and it was an object of much interest to all who saw it. It is a handsome, rubber-tired carriage, seating two persons, and runs by steam power. Mr. Clay made the trip from "The Heights" ten miles, in about forty minutes, which is nothing like the speed limit of the auto. This is the first automobile to come to Kentucky. Mr. Clay purchased it while in the East more than two months ago.

For Utterback's Pardon.

A petition circulated in Bourbon last week to secure the pardon of Hezekiah Utterback, was signed by every member of the jury, which convicted him. Utterback was sentenced by the recent term of Bourbon Circuit Court to serve two years in the penitentiary for killing "Doc" Clinkenbeard. Utterback has had four trials, the first resulted in a five-year sentence, the second and third in hung juries, and the fourth in a two year sentence. He has appealed for a new trial. Utterback has influential friends especially near the Bourbon-Bath line.

They Were Pleased.

CHIEF MTR and assistant Chief Frank Sutton, of the Lexington Fire Department, were in the city yesterday and were visitors at the local Fire Department. The local fire laddies showed them the workings of the Paris Fire Department and the visitors were much pleased with the exhibition. Messrs. Muir and Sutton say that the Paris Department is better equipped than the Lexington Fire Department and that Paris is second to none in Kentucky. The local firemen appreciate this praise and they certainly deserve it.

The following persons composed a jolly boating party which made a delightful trip up Stoner Saturday evening on the launch "Kentucky": Misses Lida Rogers, Florence Rogers, Mayville; Beulah Pugh, Vanceburg; Annie Laurie Young, Mt. Sterling; Van Greenleaf, Richmond; Sue Graves, Georgetown; Mayme McClintock, Louise Parish, Gertrude Renick, Sallie Joe Hedges, Lizzette Dickson, Dr. M. H. Daily, Dr. P. N. Foley, Dr. Clay-Stone, Albert Hinton, Clell Turney, J. W. Bacon, J. M. Brennan, Walter Champ.

THE MOVING THRON.

Notes About Our Guests, Arrivals and Departures—Society's Doings.

—Mr. Hume Payne was in Mayville Sunday visiting friends.

—Miss Elizabeth Woodford is visiting Miss Jessie Neely, in Lexington.

—City Clerk Ernest Cassiday, of Lexington, was in the city yesterday.

—Editor J. M. Allen, of the Cynthia Democrat, was in the city yesterday.

—Misses Frankie Synder and Bessie Lowry are spending a week at Torrent.

—Miss Mary Webb Gass has arrived home from an extended visit in Gallatin, Tenn.

—Miss Sallie Joe Hedges and Beulah Pugh leave Friday for Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.

—Eld. David Crabtree, of Lexington, was in the city last evening visiting friends.

—Mr. Chas. Allen, formerly of this city, now of Missouri, was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. John Woods and family, of Winchester, were guests of friends in the city Sunday.

—M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

MATTERS MATRIMONIAL.

The Wedding Bells, Announcements, Cupid's Mishief

GULLETTE-TOMSON.

Miss Ella Thomson, one of the best known society belles of the Bluegrass,

was married Thursday afternoon in Georgetown at the residence of her father, W. Z. Thomson, to Chas. T. Gillette, of Detroit, Mich. Only relatives were present. The residence was beautifully decorated with palms, plants and cut flowers for the occasion. The ceremony was performed by Elder Charles Allen Thomas, of Louisville.

Miss Julia Thomson, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and Thomas S. Gaines and Henry Craig were ushers.

The bride wore a tailor grown of fawn broadcloth. Miss Frank Wolfe presided at the organ.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

M. and Mrs. Guillet will reside in Detroit.

The groom is the treasurer of the Northern Branch of the New Orleans Debenture Co., and is to be congratulated upon winning such a charming bride. The bride is a very lovely and cultured young lady who is a favorite in a large circle of friends.

THE ENFOLDING HAND.

My little one with flushed and troubled face
Sat by my study table, toiling late
O'er strange white creatures scrawled upon her slate;
And oft did she erase,
With sighs, the nameless figures that she drew,
And on the clouded slate began anew.
The damp curts tumbled again.
Vexed her hot fact, but still she wrought,
Her velvet forehead rumped in a frown,
Nor aid of me besought.

My writing done,
I sat and watched her with a hidden smile,
Marking each line the while
With wistful thought to help the little one.
But what she sought to draw
I never under heaven saw!

At length she raised her little grieved, not face
And tear-dimmed eyes,

Nor spoke, but brought the slate and elbowed my knee.

So trustful, And gave the blunt pencil unto me,

And nestled down in her accustomed place.

Then did I understand.

And in the wee soiled hand Replaced the pencil, while my own Clasped the tired fingers. And I drew

The finest horse I knew—

Such as my babe had sought to draw alone.

So was she happily content,

And smiling to her waiting mother went.

Not otherwise, I love to think,

When we have planned and wrought and wept in vain,

Does the God-Father take our childish hands in His,

And help us to attain

The best that in us.

When from the hopeless task forespent we shrink,

Defeated, weary and undone,

Then doth that loving One Bend pitying o'er us and with heavenly powers.

Enforce these human purposes of ours.

O child of His! believe.

He yearneth o'er us, e'en as you and I

Over our children, when they grieve

Because their small ideals prove too high.

Ah, fain is He, did we but understand,

To fold in His the faltering human hand!

James Buckham, in Congregationalist.

The World Against Him

By WILL N. HARBN.

Copyright, 1900, by
A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Company.

CHAPTER XVII.—CONTINUED.

Hasbrooke paused; he was not looking at Ronald, who had covered his face with both his hands and sat as still as a statue.

"God forgive me if I have given you needless pain," said the colonel. "I would not have spoken if I could have seen any other way of making my awful fears clear to you. Fanshaw, if these things were not true of your people, and you had not a dollar to your name, I should see how my daughter loves you, turn over to you and her all the property which is to go to her at my death. As God is my judge, I wish I could end it all by giving her to you, but I cannot! I simply cannot!"

Ronald rose to his feet; he reeled a little as he reached for his hat, which lay on the desk.

"I have really never hoped to win her," he said, unsteadily. "You are right. It ought never to be. Children of mine shall never live to curse the world! I see my duty to her—to you. May God have mercy on me!"

The music had ceased; there was a light step outside and Evelyn suddenly opened the door, pausing on the threshold with an exclamation of surprise.

"I did not know—" here she broke off as her eyes fell to studying her lover's agonized face. "Papa," she asked, coming forward and standing between the two men, "what does this mean?"

The old man collected his senses slowly.

"Daughter," he said, after an awkward pause. "I have sent for Mr. Fanshaw to consult with him in regard to the welfare of you both, and together—after talking it all over—we have come to a mutual agreement that the idea of marriage between you—ever, at any time—would be unwise—is not to be thought of."

Evelyn fastened a questioning, half-distrustful gaze on her lover.

"Do you think it would be better for you to give me up?" were her words, each delivered after a little incredulous halt. "You see, Ronald, I have never known whether I could be a help to you. If you should want me, I would be ready to stand by you through trouble, adversity—every-thing that might come; but you are the man; you know best, and if—" (her eyes went darting from one rigid face to the other) "if—" she made another beginning, but broke down and put her handkerchief to her eyes, her breast heaved high.

Hasbrooke nodded despondingly to Ronald and the latter took the hint.

"Circumstances beyond our control make it advisable that we should separate," he said, automatically.

She uncovered her face, disclosing no trace of tears. "Am I to be told about the—the circumstances?"

"They concern only myself," answered Ronald, with another glance at her father. "I would rather not speak of them."

"Very well, then," she drew herself up erect. "I may as well say good-by." As she gave him her hand the eyes of her father flashed with subtle pride, but the next moment he had another glimpse of her innocent soul. "Remember, Ronald," she said, "that I shall never kneel down without praying for you. Remember that I shall never love another man as long as I live!"

He bowed low; he tried to say something, but the ball in his throat rose and choked him. He heard the door close and knew she was gone.

Like an automaton, Hasbrooke moved forward and laid his two hands on the shoulders of the crushed young man.

"It has ended better than I could have hoped," he declared. "Bear up. Many things are within your grasp, but my child was not for you. She's not for me, either. Fanshaw" (sighing) "she'll never be the same again—never!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

The next month was December. Christmas day was made known to the Fanshaws chiefly by the fireworks which were discharged by the negroes on the Hasbrooke estate. The dawn came in with a great tooting of horns, beating of old pans, the discharge of guns, the bursting of inflated hog bladders. There was to be a eake-walk in the barn, a dance, a barbecue ox, a glorious feast, a Christmas tree.

The Fanshaws were not going to indulge even in an extra dinner. Ronald had remembered his hands by presents of money, but they were going to spend it in town. Something, however, did happen to mark the day as an eventful one. Old Jade Fanshaw was brought home in Bud Tarbell's dump cart, on a pile of wheat straw, covered by an old quilt. This occurred about 12 o'clock in the day. Ronald remembered that it took place just as the dinner bell rang at Carnleigh. Bud Tarbell told the little group in the front yard that Jade "wasn't dead an' they needn't be skeerd." He explained that he was driving along a mountain road looking for sticks of lightwood when he saw Fanshaw walking ahead of him as sound as a dollar as far as he was able to see. He looked away for a minute and then he saw Fanshaw down on his all-fours, crawling along with head down like a grazing cow.

At first I was afraid of 'im, fur he was actin' mighty curis," observed Tarbell, "but terrectly his knee jints seemed to flicker an' he come down kerplunk in the mud on his stomach. Then I drive up an' put 'im in my cart."

Mrs. Fanshaw was always a calm woman; she went out at the gate, waddled up to the cart, and shook the human heap on the straw.

"Looky here, what's a-nillin' of you, Jade?" she asked, seeing his eyes open.

Fanshaw sat up slowly, but he looked like a man with only shadow of a soul in him; his eyes glared in ghastly sockets and their whites had turned red. As he looked round at the group he seemed to recognize them, but a shifting look of terror was in his glance. He began to work his lips, to the edge of which his stubby beard grew, but only unintelligible sounds issued.

"His tongue is paralyzed," commented his wife; "look how that side is drawn down to his neck. I declare he's got a wad o' tobacco betwixt his jaws clamped that as tight as a cider press. Jade, spit that out!"

"He seems to imagine—" Ronald began, but Dave interrupted him.

"Imagine a dog's hind foot!" he blurted out. "That's some' behind all them

a bottle of liniment on the mantelpiece.

"Dr. Wade's jest gone off," she told Ronald. "he says it's the second stroke he's had, an' that the next one will carry 'im off as sure as preachin'. If I was you I wouldn't go nigh 'im, Ron, it's best to humor pussons like he is."

Our hero made no reply. Dave came from the sick room and stood on the stone hearth warming his toes at the flames. Mrs. Fanshaw had found the bottle for which she was searching, and turned to go.

"He won't last long," she said to Dave; "seems to me I heard you say he left off payin' on his life insurance."

"Two year ago he did," said David, despondently. "I had put good money of my own into that, thinkin' if he died the insurance would help us buy a farm of our own out west, whar Uncle Joe says they are so cheap, but in that hard-time season when all the crops was burnt pa let it lapse, an' it's gone to the devil."

"It's jest our usual luck," grumbled the old woman; "some' woudn't ha' happened to a kept all that money from reachin' us anyhow. We never was born under a good star."

Ronald looked up. "You needn't let that bother you, mother," he said, softly. "The insurance policy is all right; I attended to it."

The sudden change in Mrs. Fanshaw was not alone due to gratified surprise. Ronald thought he had never seen her look at him quite so strangely. She started to say something, which seemed to have rushed impulsively to her tongue, and then she shook her shoulders, closed her lips tightly and left the room.

Dave laughed. "She certainly acts peculiar to-day," he said. "Dang it, pa does too, as for that matter. I wish you could a heerd 'im rant about you jest now. He thinks you've got old Reddin' an' twenty other lawyers on his track about that."

To this observation our hero made no response.

CHAPTER XIX.

The next stroke, two days later, si-lenced Jade Fanshaw's tongue forever. It fell at dawn, just as a big red rooster under the house crowed and flapped his wings. Dave came upstairs and shook his brother, who had fallen asleep only about an hour before.

"Well," he said, "the old man has handed in his cheeks. Geewhilikins, Ron, I'm beginnin' to think I've run my blasted head into a secret of man's that they've kept from us for over a quarter of a century. All night long, an' up to the time he tuck his last suck of air the old man talked of nothin' else but you—you—you, an' some dead soldier."

"He seems to imagine—" Ronald began, but Dave interrupted him.

"Imagine a dog's hind foot!" he blurted out. "That's some' behind all them



THEY CONCERN ONLY MYSELF,
SAID RONALD.

hints an' threats that have been passin' betwixt ma an' pa since I was knee high to a bow-legged duck, an' I have, at this late day, jest got my fust whisk of a dead mouse. You don't have to knock me down with a load o' mill rocks as a general thing; I can see a inch 'fore my eyes, if I am cross-eyed. The old man kept runnin' on lust; night about a baby an' its dead daddy; an' ma kept tryin' to keep me from understandin' till she fell asleep out o' pure weariness of the brain an' then the truth begun to creep into my noggin. Ron, I never did think you was a bit like the rest of us, an' now I'm sure you don't belong to this litter."

Ronald sat up on the edge of his bed, as white as death could have made him.

"Are you in earnest, Dave?" he questioned.

"If ever I was in my life."

"Did you find out anything—positive?" the last word came out with a jerk.

"No, but you can, Ron; ma is all broke up. She knows you saved the insurance, an' she would answer any question you ask. I'd go to 'er, after the buryin', an' demand to know it all. She'll tell you."

At this juncture the voice of Mrs. Fanshaw came up to them as she shook the latch of Ann Josephine's door:

"Wake up, Josie," she said, "yore pa's been dead a good half hour, an' thar ain't nobody to cook breakfast!"

Ronald began to dress himself.

"Dave," he said, "your suspicion has taken me completely by surprise; I have suspected for a good many years that they did not feel towards me as they did to the rest, but I cannot yet believe I am not really—a Fanshaw."

"Wait till you talk to ma," counseled David. "Be shore you come at 'er exactly right. Make 'er shire you won't give 'er a speck o' trouble an' she'll let the eat out the bag."

The next day when Jade Fanshaw's unpainted box was lowered into the grave near the meeting house, half a mile over the hills, the snow was falling so fast that the faces of the few mourners

and neighbors who stood around could hardly be recognized. The mound had scarcely received its shape when it was robed in white. It was as if Nature had spread an emblem of forgiveness over Jade Fanshaw's last resting place.

Ronald rode home in the wagon containing Mrs. Fanshaw, Dave, the two girls and Bud Tarbell. Arriving at home the girls went into the house and Mrs. Fanshaw bustled about on the back porch, opening the window blinds which she had closed that no one might gain access to her house during the absence of the family. There Ronald found her, still in her bonnet and heavy shawl. Her eyes fell before the hungry stare of his own.

Ronald rode home in the wagon containing Mrs. Fanshaw, Dave, the two girls and Bud Tarbell. Arriving at home the girls went into the house and Mrs. Fanshaw bustled about on the back porch, opening the window blinds which she had closed that no one might gain access to her house during the absence of the family. There Ronald found her, still in her bonnet and heavy shawl. Her eyes fell before the hungry stare of his own.

"I want to see you in private," he said, excited in spite of a strong effort at calmness. She moved as if to pass him and go into the house, and then she paused before him, a dogged expression in her unsteady glance.

"Dave's been blabbin' to you, Ron."

"Dave said: 'I wouldn't pay no attention to that boy."

"You've been keeping something from me—something concerning myself, all my life," he heard himself saying in deliberate tones.

She caught her breath, and then looked through the hall at Bud Tarbell, who was turning his wagon away from the gate.

"Dave tol' me back thar at the grave jest now," she faltered, "that you said you never would give me no trouble about anything. If I knew that you would not bring me to court, an' that you would let us have the insurance money to buy land in Texas, Ron, I'd not keep back a thing."

"Your name shall never be mentioned," he promised, now chilled to the center of his heart by what might be revealed. "I have a right to know it, if I am not your son, and not his. You know you are welcome to the insurance money."

"Can't you put it off till after supper, when all the rest is asleep? I am so excited—"

"No, I'd rather know now," he said. [To Be Continued.]

MAKERS OF WILLS.

Find It Very Troublesome to Draw Up the Papers in Bavaria and Prussia.

Bavaria seems to have placed the most effective pitfalls and barbed wire entanglements in the path of the guileless maker of wills. In that country it is imperative that the most simple will must be attested with all solemnity by seven separate witnesses, who must be present at the same time; and their action must be sanctioned and their signatures must be authenticated by a public notary. Prussia has also its special complications, under the code of Frederick II. That monarch, distrusting "ignorant notaries, or ministers, or casual persons but little learned in matters of law," decided that only wills made in solemn form before justices or judges should be valid. To these experts all particulars must be told, any questions they choose to put must be answered, and they finally draw up the document, read it to the testator and append their signatures. If it is preferred the will may be drawn beforehand and submitted to the judges, who, after due inquiries to satisfy themselves that all is right, will sanction and confirm it.

Devonshire Vanity.

Many a refusal to sit for a picture has been given because of a knowledge of advancing years and fading beauty. It remains for the Devonshire folk however, to give a new point on "makin' up" for a sitting. S. Baring-Gould's "Book of the West" supplies the incident: The looks of Devonshire and Cornish lasses are proverbial. A complexion of peaches and cream, well-proportioned body and well-molded features are the characteristics. West Country women, as they are called, cannot forget they were once comely. An old woman of 75 was brought forward to be photographed by an amateur. No words of address could induce her to speak until the operation was completed. Then she put her fingers into her mouth. She said: "You wouldn't have me tool wi' my cheeks failed in? I just stuffed the Western Mornin' News into my mouth to fill 'u out"—Youth's Companion.

Effect of Rope.

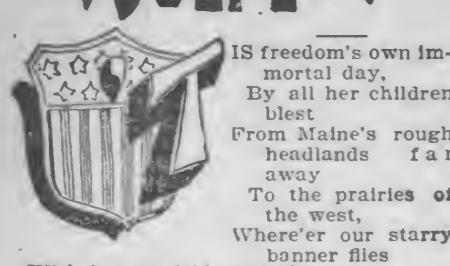
He was dying from the effects of smoking too many campaign cigars.

To those who wept at his bedside he argued in a lofty spirit of philosophy that death was inevitable.

"When you give a man rope enough," he exclaimed, "his doom is at one sealed!" My fate, if it shows anything in particular, simply shows that he has not necessarily to hang himself!"—Detroit

FREEDOM'S DAY

JULY 4TH.



IS freedom's own immortal day,
By all her children blest
From Maine's rough headlands far away
To the prairies of the west,
Where'er our starry banner flies

With beauty fold on fold,
Is told beneath the azure skies
The tale that ne'er grows old.

The glorious deeds of Lexington
Still in their luster shine,

And fame doth crown the sword and gun
That fought at Brandywine;

From loved and haunted Valley Forge
True heroism comes,

And in the grim and icy gorge
I heard the sound of drums.

Again the Continentals march
Down the wooded glen,

And the general's starlight arch
Holds Marion and his men;

The bellman, old, expectant stands,
A "rebel" to his king;

The bell rope in his eager hands,
He waits prepared to ring.

Aye, back from years forever gone
These scenes and sounds still come,

And freedom's fair, immortal dawn
Is wedded to the drum;

The hero chieftain, Washington,
By honor guarded sleeps

Where southward far toward seas of sun
The broad Potomac sweeps.

Ring! every bell throughout the land,
Let joyful hearts be gay;

Beneath one flag we proudly stand,
For this is Freedom's day;

Let anthems rise from coast to coast
And echo o'er the sea;

Be this our nation's proudest boast:
Our land's forever free."

T. C. Harbaugh, in Ohio Farmer.

MISS ABIGAIL'S FOURTH.

LIHTNING dipped his nose deep in the clear water. He closed his eyes slowly with a satisfied expression on his equine countenance, then elevated his dripping nozzle and cast a comprehensive glance at the tree tops. Miss Abigail waited resignedly.

Fortunately there was ample time and it was a pleasant spot in which to linger. Before, the road wound between wide fields palpitating in the noonday heat, but here the shadows dappled the white horse's back and checkered the dust with leafy shapes, the water trickled musically down from the hillside into the mossy trough.

The woman drew a long, satisfied breath, inhaling the wild grape bloom, and her face softened with a happy memory. "Tad was mortal fond of the smell of the grape," she said, aloud. "I wonder if Tad's little girl will be like him."

She drew a letter from her pocket, spreading it with some difficulty on her lap. It was two months since this letter had fallen like a bomb into her quiet life. Since Tad's death in London five years ago she had felt that further change could not affect her. This last communication was a brief statement written by an English lawyer, of the death of her nephew's wife; but what robbed her of strength and set her pulse to bounding wildly was the request that she prepare to receive the little girl into her home, as the mother had been an orphan without near kin, while on the father's side she stood the closest to Tad's child. A slip of paper inclosed brought her Thaddeus' last message, dated long ago:

"If my little Primrose should ever stand in need of friends, will you take her into your heart, auntie, where you have ever kept—Tad."

This was why she was driving down to Stockton on this warm June noon, for, obedient to her direction, the child had started in the charge of acquaintances of Miss Abigail's own, who were returning after a winter on the continent. The train was due in an hour.

Lightning turned his head inquiringly. With a sigh Miss Abigail flopped the reins and drove out into the noon-day heat.

The station master lounged out to help her tie her steed. "Expectin' the little gal, be ye, Abby?" he asked, with the freedom of long acquaintance.

She nodded. Her hands were clasped tightly upon her reticule when the train rolled in, but her face was calm. A gentleman stepped off, then turned to lift down a child. Seeing her he hurried his charge along the platform.

"I'm relieved to find you here, Miss Harding," he said, as he raised his hat, "for I must go on at once. Here is the baggage check. Good-by, little one."

The child held out her hand gravely. "Good-by," she said, and her eyes looked wistfully after him as he sprang upon the moving train.

Miss Abigail was distinctly disappointed. She had felt sure of seeing a little gypsy with dark skin and curling brown hair like Tad's. Instead, here was a quaint object in sage green with pale, demure face and a floss of yellow hair under the white sailor. Just then Primrose looked up with a shy smile and Miss Abigail's heart softened, for here were Tad's brown eyes, with Tad's own look, while Tad's dimple dented the small chin.

"More'n one trunk?" she asked in her driest tones, and Primrose, who had been ready to kiss this aunt whom her dear mother had told her she must love, felt repulsed.

That night, when the milk was strained and the chickens housed, Miss Abigail slipped out upon the porch. It gave her a secret sense of elation when she came upon

Primrose perched on the upper step, watching the rising moon. Primrose's heart ached for a mothering. And the New England woman, schooled to repression, was ashamed of the strong desire which urged her to take the tired child on her knee and coax the smile back into her brown eyes.

"Been to school, I s'pose," she said, with an effort at sociability. How did one talk to a little girl?

"No, ma'am." Primrose politely twisted around to face her.

"Gracious goodness! A girl of your age!"

Primrose flushed with embarrassment. "I wasn't strong," she said, apologetically, "so mamma taught me at home. I can read pretty well—and I can recite some poetry."

Primrose looked doubtfully at this new relative. She felt that she was not making a favorable report. "I can speak a little French," she continued, "and I have got as far as fractions," in desperate haste, for Miss Abigail's sniff was expressive.

"What can you do?" the curt voice came from the shadow of the vines.

"Do?" Primrose locked her small fingers nervously together. "Why, I don't do much but—play. Oh, I can dance," and she brightened. "I'll show you."

Miss Abigail gasped in amazement. But Primrose had sprung out upon the grass, now flooded with moonlight. Poising herself lightly she commenced a soft humming, then threw up one round arm and began. Miss Abigail did not know how heavy the little feet felt or how thickly the tears crowded behind the long lashes, as Primrose tried to dance into her aunt's good graces.

"Very pretty," was her comment, at length, qualified with—"children didn't dance in my day. It's time you were in bed."

In the east chamber, with its chintz curtains and dragon paper, that had rejoiced the heart of small Thaddeus when he visited the farm, his little daughter slept. If the door

promise had a sinister sound in Primrose's ears.

After dinner, Miss Abigail disappeared in her bedroom, opening from the kitchen. "Come in here. I've something to show you," she called, after some time.

Primrose found her seated on the floor before an open bureau drawer, her lap full of little cases. "You were asking me about your pa's relatives," she said, amiably, motioning Primrose to draw up a chair. "I've got a little more time'n usual so I might as well show you their pictures."

"This is your pa's mother at the age of 16. Twist it round till you can see. Those old daguerreotypes are queer about that. Susanna Martin was considered a good lookin' woman, but you'd hardly guess it from that. This is Uncle Ebenezer Harding—Methodist minister over at Knox's Corners; and this is Sophronia Harding, who married a Mason."

Quer enough Primrose found them, but she listened politely to the family history, breaking into little peals of laughter over the old-fashioned names.

Miss Abigail looked at her suspiciously over her glasses. "What pleases you so?" she asked, stiffly.

"Such funny names," Primrose said, deprecatingly.

"Funny! What do you call your own? What under the canopy deems your name by such a silly name?"

"I was born on Primrose day," the offender urged. "That's why they called me Primrose."

"Never heard of anybody called Fourth of July or Christmas! There were lots of good family names to choose from." In her heart she sighed because Tad had not remembered one—then frowned at her weakness. "Abigail is a homely name," she thought aloud.

"I like it 'cause it's yours," Primrose said, timidly, stroking a fold of the other's calico dress.

"I was telling you about Elathan," Miss Abigail broke in; but she had

denly, he saw Jake striding through the garden, and judged it wise to go home—for a season.

The south porch grew warm, so Primrose gathered up her treasures and carried them into Miss Abigail's room. When two naughty boys crept cautiously round the house, an hour later, there was no small figure on the steps. They looked at each other with disappointed eyes, when a soft singing from the north room betrayed their victim. In a twinkling they disappeared round the corner.

Suddenly the hush was broken by a harsh explosion. To Primrose's horrified ears, the diabolical turmoil seemed to have no end. Cowering close to the bed she buried her head in the clothes. What would come next?

Nothing came. The familiar sounds were taken up again. She could hear Jake mowing in the lower meadow. Sparrows wrangled outside the window. She buried her head and waited and, so waiting, fell asleep.

The kitchen clock striking 11 woke her. For a moment she was confused, then something unusual aroused her. There was an acrid odor in the air, her eyeballs stung, the room looked hazy. Why, it was smoke!

As she started up, every sense alert, she heard an ominous crackling. Out through the kitchen and round the corner of the house she flew. Pushing through a tangle of lilac bushes she reached the place of the explosion. How it happened nobody could ever explain. Perhaps a smoldering cracker alone was responsible, but creeping flames were now curling along the edges of the clapboards and eating through to Miss Abigail's chamber.

Primrose turned and ran wildly to the barnyard, whence she could see the lower meadow. "Jake," she screamed. The mowing machine paused and the man looked up. "Fire! Fire!" she danced up and down, waving her arms frantically, then, feeling that she must do something more, ran to the well. But, tug as she might, her small arms could not stir the windlass.

A sudden thought stopped her. Miss Abigail's treasures were in danger! Wreaths of smoke were coming through the kitchen door. For a minute she hesitated, then, drawing a long breath, darted across the kitchen and into the bedroom.

A line of flame was blinking beneath the window—she must be quick. The heavy mahogany drawer stuck, then yielded. With hot haste she grouped for the "family," bundling them in her skirt. Coughing and half blind, she felt her way to the bed, sweeping the beloved dishes and her dear dolls on top of her burden.

Something dashed into the yard.

That something was the astonished Lightning, urged by an energetic whip. White and wild-eyed, Miss Abigail precipitated herself from the wagon.

"Jake," she screamed, as the man ran past with dripping buckets, "where's Primrose?"

"Blest if I know," he gasped. "I'll have this out in a jiffy."

"Annie, I've got 'em!" piped a shrill voice from the kitchen door, and Primrose, with something bundled in her gingham apron, ran coughing, laughing and crying to meet her, dropping "family" dolls and dishes at her feet.

But, strangely enough, Miss Abigail stopped her surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

"But I care for one thing more," and Miss Abigail kissed the surprised face.

"An' there warn't a mite of danger," Jake declared afterward. "Miss Abby can't see enough of that child. It must have been workin' in her all along"—Marion Dickinson, in Farm and Home.

WOMEN IN TROUBLE.

The Approach of Motherhood is the Occasion of Much Anxiety to All.
Every woman dreads the ordeal through which she must pass in becoming mother. The pain and suffering which is in store for her is a source of constant anxiety, fear and dread, to say nothing of the danger which the coming incident entails. The joyous anticipations with which she looks forward to baby's coming give way to an indescribable dread of the ordeal when she fully realizes the critical and trying event which will soon approach and have to be endured.

Women should hail with delight a remedy which insures to them immunity from the pain, suffering and danger incidental to child-bearing. Such a remedy is now offered, and women need not fear longer the hour of childbirth. "Mother's Friend"—is a scientific liniment—and if used before confinement, gently and surely prepares the body for the great requirements and changes it is undergoing, insures safety to both mother and child, and takes her through the event with comparative ease and comfort. This wonderful remedy is praised by every woman who has used it.

What woman is not interested in "Mother's Friend"? This wonderful remedy has been tested and its priceless value proven by the experience of thousands of happy mothers who have used it during the most critical period of woman's life—the approach and culmination of motherhood.

It has won their everlasting praise, for it gave them help and hope in their most trying hour and when most needed. Every woman may some day need "Mother's Friend." The little book, "Before Baby is Born," telling all about it, and when it should be used, will prove of great interest and benefit to all expectant mothers, and will be sent free to any address upon application to the Bradfield Regulator Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Small in size great in results are DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills that cleanse the liver and kidneys. They do not gripe. W. T. Brooks.

The blood is strained and purified by the kidneys. No hope of health while the kidneys are wrong. Foley's Kidney Cure will make healthy kidney and pure blood. Clarke & Kenney.

All who suffer from piles will be glad to learn that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will give them instant and permanent relief. It will cure eczema and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. W. T. Brooks.

Ivy poisoning, poison wounds and all other accidental injuries may be quickly cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is also a certain cure for piles and skin diseases. Take no other. W. T. Brooks.

Reports show that over fifteen hundred lives have been saved through the use of One Minute Cough Cure. Most these were cases of grippe, croup, asthma, whooping cough, bronchitis and pneumonia. Its early use prevents consumption. W. T. Brooks.

Unless food is digested quickly it will ferment and irritate the stomach. After each meal take a teaspoonful of Kodol Dyspepsia cure. It digests what you eat and will allow you to eat what you need of what you like. It never fails to cure the worst cases of dyspepsia. It is pleasant to take. W. T. Brooks.

Bumps or Bruises,
Sprains or sores, burns or scalds, wound or cuts, tetter or eczema, all quickly cured by Banner Salve, the most healing medicine in the world. Nothing else "just as good." Clarke & Kenney.

Any advertised dealer is authorized to guarantee Banner Salve for tetter, eczema, piles, sprains, cuts, scalds, burns, ulcers and open or old sore. Clarke & Kenney.

Does It Pay To Buy Cheap.

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try ONE bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. Oct-27-1

MILLERSBURG.

Mrs. Mary Trotter is still improving. Mrs. Alice Clarke has returned from Mason.

Mrs. W. V. Shaw returned Saturday from Butler.

Lucien Buck, of Paris, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Anna Marshall is home from Atlanta on a visit.

Miss Virginia Hutchcraft is visiting relatives at Paris.

Miss Rena Patterson is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Kenney, near Paris.

Mrs. James Phunner's little girl has been very ill for the past week.

Capt. John Jamason has been assigned to Walsh's, as gonger for July.

Threshing commenced here yesterday with a vim. Wheat has been sold at 78^{1/4}c.

Judge Stitt and Will McIntyre are having concrete pavements put in their yards.

Miss Agness Purnell and Allen Ingles have returned from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. James Fisher, of Carlisle, were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Jas. Plummer, Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Gill and daughter, Miss Phavia Gill, are guests of Mrs. James Arthur, near town.

Mr. Albert Martin, of Chicago, was married last Wednesday in Chicago, to Miss Bettie Young, of that place.

Mrs. M. V. Huffman and children and Miss Florence Vimont have returned from a visit at Berry.

Mrs. Louis Drain returned to Eunice yesterday after a month's visit with her father, J. F. Miller.

The first Union Services were held Sunday night at the Christian Church by Eld. G. W. Nutter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Brown and Miss Nettie Hornsey, of Lexington, have been the guests of Mrs. Thomas Conway for several days.

Saturday the Millersburg Deposit Bank went into liquidation and will henceforth be known as the Farmers' Bank of Millersburg.

Take your laundry to J. Will Clarke, agent for Bourbon Steam Laundry. Send on Wednesday and returns Friday. Repairs free.

STAYED—A black Poland China sow, weight about 200 lbs., hole in right ear, heavy in pig. Liberal reward.

WILL NUNN CLARKE.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Allen, of Sharpsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Allen, of Kansas City, Mo., were guests of J. G. Allen, Sunday.

Eld. P. H. Duncan, of Ludlow, has arrived home from a trip abroad in company with Elds. J. W. McGarvey, of Lexington, K. Y., Crossfield, of Owensboro, and Z. T. Williams, of Montpelier. They visited the Holy Land, Greece, the Turkish Empire, Northern, Central and Southern Europe, and were absent about four months.

George Holliday, aged ten, died Friday at his father's home on Maysville Pike, of typhoid fever. Funeral at Baptist Church Sunday morning at ten o'clock by Rev. Robert Towles, of Dover. The pall-bearers were: S. M. Allen, Graham Smalley, J. Will Clarke, Wm. Howes, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Will Kennedy, of Carlisle, attended the burial at the cemetery.

The Gun Club defeated the Pot Hunters here Friday afternoon. Score: Gun Club—Dr. C. B. Smith, 18, W. V. Shaw, 18, H. H. Phillips, 14, Owen Ingles, 11, Layson Tarr, 11, G. W. Judy, 15, Total, 87.

Pot Hunters—T. F. Fleming, 16, Levi Trotter, 6, Ed. Ingles, 10, Jo. Mock, 10, Banks Vimont, 10, Chas. Conway, 14, Total, 66.

The match was at twenty-five birds for all costs of birds, shells, etc.

An outside match resulted: Charles James, 22, E. T. Shipp, 20. Another match will be shot July 4, with several changes in the clubs.

SHORT NEWS STORIES.

Brief Paragraphs About Important Happenings.

Mrs. Richard White, weight 400 pounds, died Friday in Madison county. Her coffin had to be made to order.

Wm. Gobber, of Frankfort, has lost his mind over the Goebel tragedy.

Gov. Beckham recognized the colored Democrats by the appointment of Louis Smith, colored, of Frankfort, as Commissioner of the State Normal School for Colored Persons. Smith was appointed to succeed Dr. E. E. Underwood, also colored.

The Chiense ask "how is your liver?" instead of "how do you do?" for when the liver is active the health is good. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for the bowels. W. T. Brooks.

Bicycles For Sale!

A \$60 Remington Special, '93 model, pink enamel adjustable handle bars, never been used, price \$30; second-hand Crescent Tandem, in good repair, price \$20. Inquire at this office.

DOCTOR MILES'**NERVINE,****The Brain and Nerve Food and Medicine, Quiets Irritated Nerves, Soothes the tired Brain, Builds up the Vital Powers of the Body and****Overcomes Disease.****It Contains no Opiates nor other harmful drugs.**

Sold at all drug stores on a positive guarantee. Write for free advice and booklet to Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart Ind.

Goldsmith.

Not long before the close of Goldsmith's life he produced the brilliant and humorous lines of "Retaliation." Varied accounts are given of the origin of this poem. It will be remembered that in a joke Garrick wrote the following couplet as an epitaph for Goldsmith:

Beres Nelly Goldsmith, for shortness called Nelly,
Who wrote like an angel, but talked like poor poll.

It was on April 4, 1774, that Goldsmith died. The precise spot where he was buried in the Temple churchyard is unknown.

This is Johnson's summing up of the character of Goldsmith: "He had raised money and squandered it by every artifice of acquisition and folly of expense. But let not his frailties be remembered; he was a very great man."

—William Black's "Life of Goldsmith."

Neglect is the short step so many take from a cough or cold to consumption. The early use of One Minute Cough Cure prevents consumption. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. It cures all throat and lung troubles. Children all like it and mothers endorse it. W. T. Brooks.

DRESSED CHICKENS—I have just arranged to supply my trade with nice dressed Spring chickens. These are choice fowls and all young and tender and kept on ice in my large refrigerator where all animal heat escapes and leaves chickens tender, nourishing and of delightful taste.

I have just celebrated anniversary of my butcher business and thank all who have favored me with their trade, and promise to them, and to new trade, always best meats and promptest service.

H. MAROLEN, Agent.

A Preacher

Of Waterloo, Ind., Rev. S. P. Koltz, writes: "I have been afflicted over twenty years with dyspepsia or sour stomach. Have tried different remedies without much benefit. A 10c bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepeln gave me great benefit. Have taken nearly one large bottle, and feel like a different person." For sale by G. S. Varden & Co.

Are You With Us?

Do you feel just finer than anybody all the time? If you take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepeln you may feel good the year round. It guaranteed to cure constipation, indigestion and all stomach and bowel troubles. \$1.50c or 10c size. G. S. Varden & Co., will tell you all about it.

The Chiense ask "how is your liver?" instead of "how do you do?" for when the liver is active the health is good. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for the bowels. W. T. Brooks.

Question Answered

Yes August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers, and grandmothers, never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's Angus' Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. oct-27-1

Kentucky Chautauqua.

The fourteenth annual session of the Kentucky Chautauqua will be held at Woodland Park, Lexington, Ky., June 26 to July 9. A splendid program has been arranged that will surpass any yet given. Some of the most notable lecturers and entertainers in America have been engaged. A great musical program will be presented, with many new and special features. The detailed program will be mailed to any address upon application to Charles Scott, Business Manager, Lexington, Ky.

If you are sick all over, and don't know just what ails you, it's ten to one your kidneys are out of order. Foley's Kidney Cure will bring you health and energy. Clark & Kenney.

L. H. Landman, M. D., Of No. 508 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.

TUESDAY, JULY 10, 1900, returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE—Every leading physician in Paris, Kentucky.

Mid-Summer Clearance SALE AT HEYMAN'S.**Prices Reduced All Over the House.**

A big lot of Lawns and Diminutives go at	4 3-4c per yard
Large assortment of Valenciennes Laces	12 yards for 15c
Embroideries that were 6c, 7c and 8c	go at 5c
Ladies' Bleached Vests, the 12 1-2c grade, go	3 for 25c
Ladies' Vests, nicely trimmed, with fancy neck, the 15c article, (see window display) at	10c each
Turkish Bath Towels, large size9c each
Sheer quality India Linen, usually sold at 7c	now 5c
Unteached Toweling Crash, always sold at 6 1-4c, now	4 3-4c per yard
Ladies' Percale Shirt Waists, pleated front and made in up-to-date style, our 48c quality	go at 39c
Ladies' White Linen Waists handsomely made, yoked back and front, the \$1.50 quality	go at \$1

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF LADIES' SKIRTS ARE MARKED DOWN TO ABOUT HALF THEIR REGULAR PRICES.

We Intend to Close Out All Our Shoes, and to do so, We Have Put the Prices to About Half Their Value.

Ladies' Oxfords, Black and Tan, regular price \$1 and \$1.25	cut to 78c
Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords, all toes, Lace and Button, a splendid wearing Shoe, always sold from \$1.75 to \$2	cut to \$1.35
Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords, our custom-made line, sold from \$2.25 to \$2.50	cut to \$1.75

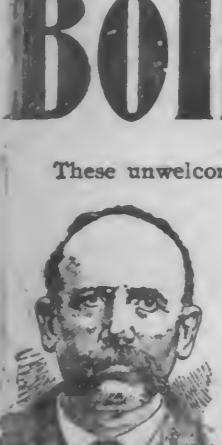
BABY, CHILDREN AND MISSES' SHOES ALL GO AT CUT PRICES.**HEYMAN'S.****Through House Cleaning Yet?**

Before you begin "house cleaning" come to see our stock of carpets, mattings, rugs, curtains, etc.

We have a large stock of these lines and the prices will make you glad.

See us before you "house clean" and you will begin it with a lighter heart and a heavier pocket-book.

Of course, we have a large stock of dry goods and notions, with all latest Spring novelties.

TWIN BROS.**Baneful Boils**

These unwelcome visitors usually appear in the spring or summer, when the blood is making an extra effort to free itself from the many impurities that have accumulated during the winter months. Carbuncles, which are more painful and dangerous, come most frequently on the back of the neck, eating great holes in the flesh, exhaust the strength and often prove fatal. Boils are regarded by some people as blessings, and they patiently and uncomplainingly endure the pain and inconvenience under the mistaken idea that their health is being benefited, that their blood is too thick anyway, and this is Nature's plan of thinning it. The blood is not too rich or too thick, but is diseased—full of poison—and entire system will suffer. The boil or carbuncle gives warning of serious internal trouble, which is the